

## RESCUE 15 FROM A SINKING BARK

Steamer Verona Finds the Uruguayan Vessel Salvator Talavera a Complete Wreck and Her Crew Barely Alive.

CLUNG 10 DAYS TO WRECK  
AS SEAS DRENCHED THEM.

Provisions Were Scarce and the Men Were in Great Distress When the Rescuers Finally Reached Them.

Fifteen shipwrecked sailors, literally smothered from the jaws of death, arrived in this port to-day on the German steamer Verona. For ten days these men clung to a water-logged wreck, rolling in the trough of the sea with no prospect of salvation save in the providential happening along of another ship, and the Verona happened to be the providential arrival.

The Uruguayan bark Salvator Talavera, sailed from Fernandez, Fla., on Sept. 1, loaded with pitch pine lumber and bound for Corunna, Spain. From the start she encountered adverse winds and storms and finally on Sept. 28 struck a hurricane that tossed her about on the waves like a cork.

The masts went overboard and were out away just in time to save her from turning over. All of the boats were smashed to splinters. The straining of the vessel caused her timbers to part and water leaked into the hold. All of the provisions were soaked.

Cling to the Vessel.  
Capt. Secunda Maristany and his crew of fourteen men were confronted with the proposition of sticking to the vessel or jumping into the sea. There was no prospect of escape by way of the boats, for the boats had vanished in splinters. After a couple of days it became necessary to cut down the supply of provisions.

The boat naturally fell into the trough of the sea and the men were drenched by the towering waves. There was not a dry spot in which they could sleep, because the cabin had been carried away in the storm and the forecastle was inundated. The masts had demolished the pumps in falling.

All the sailors could do was hang on during the day and look for a sail or the smoke of a steamer and snatch sleep at night while lashed to pieces of wreckage remaining on the deck. Competition by the captain showed that the vessel was sinking three inches of water a hour, and allowing for the nature of her cargo he figured that she would remain afloat about ten days.

October 8 found the Salvator Talavera submerged forward and pounding in a terrific sea. Her after deck was almost awash and coddled there were the fifteen men of her company. The green turbulent sea stretched away on every hand and the survivors were praying.

It was just after daylight when the Verona, bound to New York from China and Japan, came in sight. The fifteen on the bark could see her lights long before the sunrise and could then see her sufficiently to make her visible, and with straining eyes they watched to see whether the signal light of distress they had been burning had been observed.

The lookout on the Verona had seen the light and the steamer went alongside the wrecked bark. Capt. Spiesen asked the Spaniard what they wanted to do, and the one man they answered that they wanted to get off the ship.

The Work of Rescue.  
Two boats were lowered from the Verona, and almost the entire crew of the steamer was utilized in the work of rescue. The sea was rough, but the men on the bark were so anxious to get away from their sinking craft that they jumped into the sea and swam toward the small boats.

Five trips were made in all. After the last man had been made safe, Capt. Spiesen sent two members of his crew to the Salvator Talavera to open the main hatch, in order that her sinking might be accelerated. When last seen she was a slight blur on the surface of the ocean.

The survivors of the wreck were about played out. Few of them could talk with the Germans on the steamer, but the universal language of hunger needs no interpreter and they were well taken care of. When the Verona landed to-day at Pier 7 in Martin's Stores, Brooklyn, the fifteen men who had been close to death were in fairly good condition.

LOST RACE WITH DEATH.

Sick Man Succumbed in Dash from New Mexico to Maine.

CHICAGO, Oct. 13.—A race against death, which Walter H. Field, of No. 44 North street, Portland, Me., was making, came to an end as a Santa Fe passenger train was nearing Chicago to-day.

Mr. Field had been in Carlsbad, N. M., taking treatment for tuberculosis. Finding the cure near, he began a hurried trip east in the hope of dying in his old home. He could hardly speak as he boarded the train at Kansas City last night, and when the porter sought to arouse him this morning he was found dead.

FELL FROM FIFTH STORY.

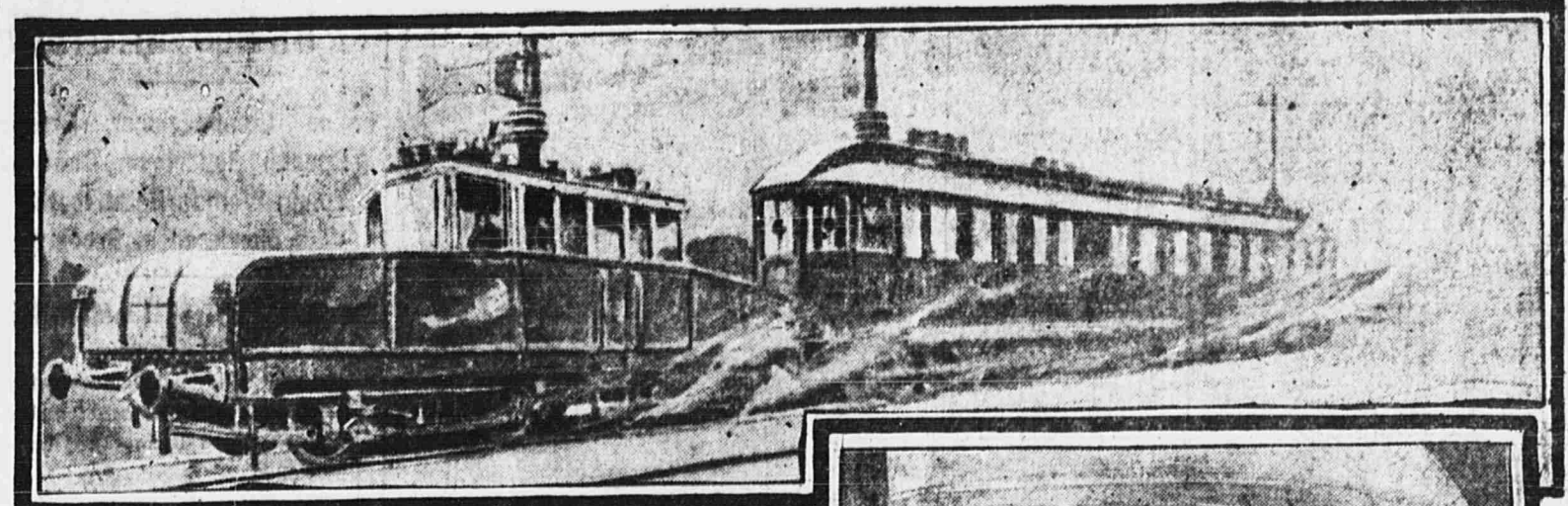
Workman at New Power-House Died of His Injuries.

Tutor Vermaki, forty-eight years old, of No. 108 Eighth street, while at work on the fifth floor of the new power-house at Eleventh avenue, between Fifty-eighth and Fifty-ninth streets to-day, fell from his fifth story to the ground.

He was taken to Roosevelt Hospital, where he died shortly afterward.

San Domingo Yields to American Government. Minister Powell, in view of the fact that the bill now before Congress providing for the seizure of Dominican waters and declaring them to be free ports.

## REMARKABLE MOTOR THAT MADE 125 MILES AN HOUR IN GERMANY AND THE MECHANISM BY WHICH THE MACHINE IS CONTROLLED.



## DETECTIVES SEEK NEGRO WHO ENTICED MAYOR'S SON

Man Would Have Kidnapped Philip Dillon but for Lad's Aunt and Sister.

Several private detectives from this city went to New Rochelle to-day to run down the negro who was foiled in an attempt to kidnap Philip Dillon, the eight-year-old son of Mayor Michael J. Dillon, of New Rochelle.

The boy owes his escape to the quickness and bravery of his aunt, Miss Ella Dillon, and his sister, Anna Dillon.

Philip was on a bicycle in front of his father's home, in Woodland avenue, when a tall, well-dressed negro approached him. He asked if Mr. Dillon was at home, and when answered in the negative said: "Well, I know a lot of colored people who will vote for him if he runs for Mayor. Come along with me and I'll show you where they live, so you can tell him."

Not suspecting a trap the lad went along. His aunt and sister missed him a few minutes later and were told he had gone away with a colored man. They saw the pair near the New Haven tracks and started in pursuit. When the negro saw the two women running toward him he grabbed the boy's hand and tried to drag him along faster. Then the women screamed and the negro got off the boy and fled to the woods near West New Rochelle. Mayor Dillon was greatly wrought up when he heard of the case. He believes the negro intended to steal the boy and hold him for ransom. He notified the New Rochelle police and telephoned to New York for detectives to assist in the hunt.

"I will spare no expense to capture the fellow," he said to-day. "I believe he is a dangerous man to be at large."

## BEAT BOY AND THEN BOUND HIM

Samuel Lieberman Brutally Attacked Lad Whom He Accused of Burglary and Locked Him in His Factory Cellar.

Judge Newburger, in Part III, General Sessions, severely scored Samuel Lieberman, a cheese manufacturer, of No. 26 Pitt street, to-day for having held a prisoner and cruelly beaten Joseph Schulman, eighteen years old, of No. 226 Second street, against whom he preferred a charge of burglary.

Lieberman swore that he locked his cheese factory at 630 A. M. on Sept. 26 last, leaving his son Harry to watch the place. Schulman, who had been a visitor and a friend of the Lieberman family for two years, called at the factory at 7 o'clock and was admitted by young Lieberman. The boys had a quarrel and a fight, and Harry Lieberman called for his parents, who live in the upper part of the building.

Lieberman wrote in his affidavit that a shirt that had been stolen from his apartments was found on the boy, and that he and his son beat young Schulman and then bound him to a chair.

Schulman was kept tied up in the factory until 5 o'clock that afternoon, when he was handed over to the police. The next day he was taken to the Essex Market Police Court, and held by Magistrate Ommen on a charge of burglary.

After he had been locked up it was found the boy's condition was such that he was sent to Bellevue Hospital and stayed there for two weeks. The boy had been kicked in the lower part of the abdomen.

"This is an outrage," said Judge Newburger, when he read Lieberman's affidavit and heard the testimony. "This case should never have left the police court, and I cannot conceive how the Grand Jury ever found an indictment against this prisoner."

"The testimony shows that the boy had been a visitor to the Lieberman house for two years and had in no way effected an entrance to the factory by force or tried to burglarize it. The complainants had no right to hold the boy in the factory so long a time before giving him to the police, nor had they any right to take the law into their own hands and beat him in the manner that they did."

The Judge then directed the jury to find in a verdict of acquittal for the prisoner, which they did without leaving their seats.

TRIED LYING IN BERLIN.

Mob Fought to Get at the School Teacher Accused of Boy's Death.

BERLIN, Oct. 13.—A number of would-be lynchers at Bamberg surrounded the carriage in which guards were taking Andreas Dippold, the tutor who whipped Heinz Koch, son of the director of the Deutsche Bank, to death, and who was sentenced at Bayreuth Oct. 9 to eight years' imprisonment, to the penitentiary.

The mob almost succeeded in getting possession of Dippold, who was rescued by fixed bayonets and drove them off.

Dippold was struck in the back with a missile thrown by some one in the crowd.

SCHOOLGIRLS LIFE-SAVERS.

They Ran Into Burning House and Rescued Three Children.

CHICAGO, Oct. 13.—During a fire that destroyed two residences in Irving Park to-day three children were rescued from death by girl students of Jefferson High School. Raymond Saunders, five years old, perished in the flames.

The students were on their way to school, which is located two blocks from the scene of the fire. Learning that there were children in the burning houses, they entered and carried the three children to safety.

## HOUSE GUARDED, BUT THIEF STOLE

Brooklyn Puzzled Over Mysterious Burglary in Apartment Where Wealthy Merchant Lost Jewelry Worth \$1,000.

The police of the De Kalb avenue station, Brooklyn, were all at sea to-day in their efforts to find some trace of the burglar who yesterday entered the flat of James H. Rowland, a wealthy Brooklyn merchant, in the Clinton apartment-house, at Clinton and De Kalb avenues, and stole \$1,000 worth of Mr. Rowland's jewelry.

The entrance of the Clinton apartment-house is guarded by two men, a footman and a hallboy, and all the flats face on large courtyards that open on the street.

The burglary was committed some time between 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon and 6 in the evening, as that was the only time Mr. and Mrs. Rowland were out of the house. Janitors, hallboys, Mr. Rowland's servants and all the other attendants of the big building have been questioned and put through a sort of third degree by the police, but nothing has been learned. No one saw any strange person about the flat nor did the thief leave any trace of himself.

The burglar evidently worked in haste, for he left only Mr. Rowland's desk, or not touching any of the \$10,000 worth of jewelry and trinkets that he could have easily stolen from Mrs. Rowland's room.

## DRIFTING SCOW IMPERILS LIVES

Just Missed Crashing Into the Ellis Island Boat John G. Carlisle, Aboard of Which Were Several Hundred Immigrants.

Through the parting of a hawser that held one of the mudcows of the East River tunnel contractors to its dock, near the Barge Office, to-day, the lives of several hundred immigrants on board the Ellis Island boat John G. Carlisle, which was about to make her berth at the Barge Office, were imperiled.

Fortunately, Capt. McCellan, of the Carlisle, caught sight of the scow as she parted her hawser, and signaled the engineer to reverse his engines. Then the Carlisle swung around, and the scow passed within a few feet of the side of the Carlisle.

Drifting south, the scow got opposite the Staten Island ferry slip and held up a ferry-boat that was about to start for the island.

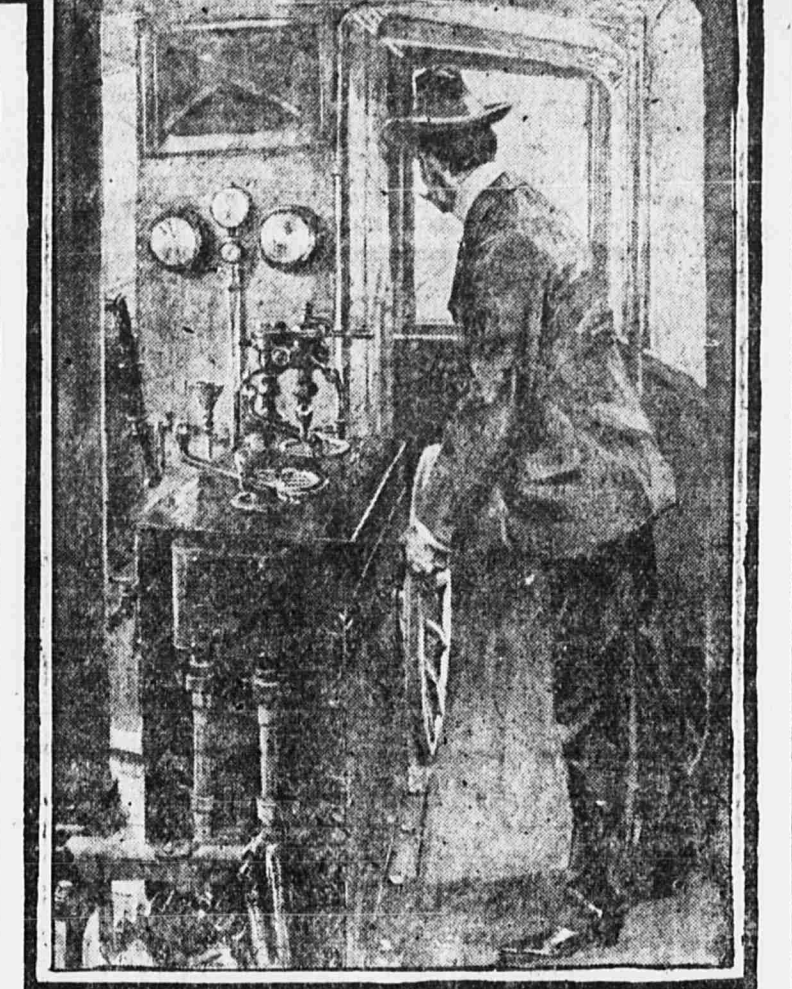
The scow was finally captured and brought back to her dock by the immigrant cutter Chamberlain.

PACKAGE LED TO ARREST.

Expressed to W. Rice, Who Now Is Charged with Burglary.

By tracing an express package the Brooklyn police were able to arrest to-day William Rice, nineteen years old, of No. 26 Elgo street, on a charge of breaking into the depot at Kelly's station, on the Delaware & Hudson Railroad.

The depot building was broken into at night and the strong box smashed. The railroad authorities say that a very small sum was stolen. A package containing some of the loot was expressed from Ontario to Rice and he was arrested.



Interior of Electric Cab

## RAID ON RACE TRACK TIPSTERS

Detectives Make Two Arrests at the Alleged Get-Rich-Quick Concern of Randolph and Tanner.

Detective-Sergeants Clark, Penholy and McConville raided an alleged get-rich-quick concern at No. 150 Nassau street to-day which is charged with defrauding persons all over the country out of thousands of dollars under the name of the "Randolph and Turner Commissioners and Turf Correspondents." The business was conducted along the usual lines of the race-track tipsters.

When the three detectives descended on the Nassau street office the afternoon they found two men in the place whom they arrested and led to the Centre Street Court. In court the prisoners described themselves as William A. Clark, of No. 119 West One, Hundred and Sixteenth street, and William A. Wolf, of the Herald Square Hotel. Both men described themselves as "turf correspondents."

They were charged with violation of section No. 35, of the Penal Code, which prescribes that it is unlawful to conduct any business in the name of a fictitious corporation and without filing a certificate of copartnership with the County Clerk.

Complaint Made to Greene.  
A few days ago Commissioner Greene received a letter from Edward Mulachy, of Halifax, Nova Scotia, who declared that he had been swindled out of \$75 by the concern. He said that he received an elaborate circular bearing the name of the "Randolph and Turner Commissioners and Turf Correspondents," calling his attention to a plan they had of beating the horses. The circular said that \$10 a day placed by the "turf commissioners" was sure to bring in \$20 a week profit. Mr. Mulachy sent \$75. He not only failed to receive any profits but did not even get a note thanking him for the money. He traced his letter and found, he said, that it had been duly received by the concern.

GLASS-BLOWERS STOPPED.  
Workers Reported.

MALDEN, N. Y., Oct. 13.—United States Commissioner of Immigration Robert Watchorn, stationed at Montreal, has denied admission to the United States to the twelve glass-blowers held here and recommended that they be taken to New York and deported to England. Unless the department at Washington decides otherwise this course will be pursued.

These men, who are from England, were on their way to the Steuben Glass Works in Corning, to go to work. They were accompanied by Joseph O'Connell, of Corning, who met them in Montreal.

CLEVELAND STARTS WEST.

Ex-President Going to Chicago on Flying Visit.

WASHINGTON, N. J., Oct. 13.—Ex-President left here to-day for Chicago. He drove to Princeton Junction and there boarded a special car on the Pennsylvania Railroad.

He will leave Chicago on his return Thursday morning.

## HOW IT FEELS TO GO 125 MILES AN HOUR

One of the Party on the Recent Trip in Germany Describes the Sensations Caused by Remarkable Speed.

SCENERY JUST A BLUR.

Every Volt Let into the Motor Could Be Felt Tingling Through the Entire Frame, and Made One Choke and Burn.

A motor car or a composite motor and carriage as it is called, has been run at the rate of 125 miles an hour between Berlin and Marzfeld, and the sensations of riding at that terrific rate of speed are thus described by one of the party who made the record-breaking run:

"It might first be stated that the roadbed over which the motor travelled was a stable adamant, being made practically resistance to vibration by steel and cement.

"As soon as we got under way we began to fly. There was no perceptible oscillation, and the first impression of the terrific rate at which we were going was obtained from watching the scenery flash by.

Scenery Like a Great Blur.  
"But after we really got under way there was no scenery observable—only an incoherent blur tearing itself past us. It confused the senses and produced a sensation that was unlike any that even the imagination had pictured.

"Had it not been for the steel ead-like spirals of air that shot through every crack and crevice, scorching and burning and even seeming to pierce the flesh, we might have been outside of the clouds, flying through space at lightning speed.

"Every extra volt let into the motor as the lever was pressed over notch by notch could be felt tingling through the entire frame, not in the form of electricity, but as an irresistible driving force that made one choke and burn.

"These sensations, of course, were due to the novelty of the situation, and would undoubtedly wear off. To look at the blur sliding by the windows had a peculiar effect on the eyes, seeming to catch hold of them and drag them backward.

Caused All to Squirm.  
"When Dr. Reiche, who was conducting the experiment, said, 'Run over the lever another notch,' now we shall see what we are doing. We all squirmed, as if the added electric force was to be sent quivering through our bodies. The amplification of distance was now past comprehension.

"Within five minutes we were down after accomplishing fourteen and a half miles in eight minutes we all heaved a deep sigh of relief. When it was announced that we had travelled at the rate of 125 miles an hour we asked ourselves why it might not have been 225 miles an hour just as well.

## DAETH OF "L" VICTIM.

Hanson's Clothing Was Caught by Car and He Was Fatally Crushed.

Thomas Hanson, twenty-five years old, a painter, of No. 88 Summit street, Brooklyn, who was struck by an elevated railway train at Sixty-sixth street and Columbus avenue yesterday, died in the Roosevelt Hospital to-day.

The man's clothing was caught by the end of a south-bound train and he was dragged in between the station platform and the car. His skull was fractured.

EX-CONGRESSMAN DEAD.

WILKESBARRE, Pa., Oct. 13.—Morgan B. Williams, president of the Red Ash Coal Company, and an ex-congressman, died suddenly at his home to-day of a complication of diseases. He was born in Wales and came to this country when a young man. Mr. Williams was a Republican, and was elected to Congress in 1886, defeating John M. Geary. He was seventy-two years old.

## ALCOHOL IN LIQUID KIDNEY REMEDIES FATAL TO CHILDREN.

MRS. ANNE CAVANAUGH WAS LOW WITH KIDNEY DISEASE.

July 2, 1903, Mrs. Cavanaugh, of 2001 Aldrich Ave., Minneapolis, Minn., wrote: "My husband was dying, and I was dying of the feet and drapings. I was so sick I was in bed at the time I first heard of Kidney-Wort Tablets. I tried them and they helped me within 24 hours; the backache, the heavy throbbing through my back and hips, and the thick, high colored urine all left me before I had finished the second bottle of the Tablets. Two doctors told me that my case was incurable, but I was hopeful. I can take my oath that Kidney-Wort Tablets will cure kidney disease when nothing else in the world will, for I think I have tried every other remedy in the world. The Tablets I found very handy to take with me in my work, and I have never omitted a dose as I used to do when I had to go home to take the liquid remedies."

Stop the beginning of kidney and bladder weakness early in life. Bed-wetting can be intelligently cured with Kidney-Wort Tablets. They are purely vegetable and absolutely harmless to the most delicate child. Look for "brick dust," milky or cloudy deposits in your own or your child's morning water—let it stand 24 hours.

Has your urine, your back, your general health led you to wonder if your kidneys are sound? Write Dr. Pettengill, Burlington, Vermont. Give him your symptoms, he will advise you free.

DR PETTINGILL'S

Kidney-Wort Tablets

Non-Alcoholic, Best for Children, A Sure Specific.

\$14 for an awfully good line of Fall suits in a wide range of novel fabrics

MITCHELL THE TAILOR

If you didn't know Mitchell-tailoring and didn't know Mitchell-ways, you might be skeptical about this \$11 offer—but whether you're a doubter or not, one look at the elegant black Thibets, Cheviots and Undressed Worsteds we're using in the tailoring will win you over in a jiffy!

\$4.00 more gets a pair of English Striped Worsteds Trousers!

COAT AND VEST TO ORDER

779 BROADWAY OPPOSITE WANAMAKER'S

## Gained Four Pounds a Week

MRS. LUCY M. COOPER, 79 Carlton Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Gained Four Pounds a Week, Thanks to DUFFY'S PURE MALT WHISKEY



"I have used Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey for the past 18 years, and can truthfully say it has cured me on several occasions of the grip, and once of a severe attack of rheumatism. I gained in strength and flesh, gaining four pounds a week. I believe if any one used Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey they would not have any serious illness. It will keep off a cold, or cure one. I am sixty-one years old, and don't look more than forty-two. I have recommended it to many of my friends, and all say it helped them, and are satisfied with its benefits. I think it the finest stimulant in the world, and would not be without it."

MRS. LUCY M. COOPER.

Mrs. Cooper once recommended it to a stranger WHO HAD CONSUMPTION and who was seized with a paroxysm of coughing. When he finally stopped coughing he replied: "I have tried everything, madam, and have lost all faith in doctors and drugs, but I will take your advice."

Several months after this she met the stranger, who said: "Madam, I want to thank you for saving my life. I am now the best doctor I ever knew. I am now able to attend to business, and my cough has disappeared."

He is now a well man and goes to his office daily. Mrs. Cooper spoke to him through the press, and he said: "Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey is invaluable for overworked men, delicate women and sickly children. It strengthens the system, is a promoter of good health and longevity, makes the old young and keeps the young strong."

Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey is the only whiskey 7,000 doctors prescribe and 2,000 hospitals use. Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey exclusively. Demand "Duffy's" and be sure you get it. It is the only absolutely pure malt whiskey which contains medicinal health-giving qualities. Look for the trade-mark, "The Old Chieftain," on the label.

The genuine Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey is sold by all druggists and grocers, or direct, at \$1.00 a bottle. Never sold in flasks or in bulk. Write for free medical booklet containing symptoms and treatment of each disease and convincing testimonials to the Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey Co., Rochester, N. Y.

FISHER BROS.

Call and See This Outfit Worth \$150—Special at \$115. FREIGHT ALLOWED ON OUT-OF-TOWN ORDERS.

COLUMBUS AVE. 103 & 104 ST.

ALWAYS TIRED NEVER RESTED

To be tired out from hard work or bodily exercise is natural and rest is the remedy, but there is an exhaustion without physical exertion and a tired never-rested feeling—a weariness without work that is unnatural and shows some serious disorder is threatening the health. One of the chief causes of that "Always-tired, never-rested condition" is impure blood and bad circulation. Unless the body is nourished with rich, pure blood there is lack of nervous force, the muscles become weak, the digestion is impaired, and general disorder occurs.

For over four years I suffered with general debility, the muscles became weak, the digestion was impaired, and general disorder occurred. I tried it and it cured me. I can heartily recommend S. S. S. to all who may feel the need of a thoroughly good blood tonic.

MRS. JOHIE A. BRITAIN, 44 W. Ninth St., Columbia, Tenn.

tem. Debility, insomnia, nervousness, indigestion, dyspepsia, loss of appetite, strength and energy, and the hundreds of little ailments we often have are due directly to a bad condition of the blood and circulation, and the quickest way to get rid of them is by purifying and building up the blood, and for this purpose no remedy equals S. S. S., which contains the best ingredients for cleansing the blood and toning up the system. It is strictly a vegetable blood purifier and tonic combined, that enriches the blood, and through it the entire system is nourished and refreshing sleep comes to the tired, never-rested body.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

FINANCIAL KINGS.

This is the day of great financial rascality.

How many thousands of citizens do you suppose have invested their savings according to the advice of our financial kings? More, no doubt, than would care to own to it.

There is a modern cafe offered. A restaurant near the City Hall and Bridge. An out-of-town hotel, doing a good business. A wholesale coffee business downtown is for sale. A gentlemen's furnishing goods business is offered in Brooklyn.

Then there are saloons, furnished room houses, butcher shops and all kinds of stores.

Several partners are advertised for. For good, honest opportunities for investment read The World's "Business Opportunities."

to turn over an honest penny in The World's "Business Opportunities" each day.

The World this morning printed 131 "Business Opportunities" and "For Sales."

"There is a modern cafe offered. A restaurant near the City Hall and Bridge. An out-of-town hotel, doing a good business. A wholesale coffee business downtown is for sale. A gentlemen's furnishing goods business is offered in Brooklyn.

Then there are saloons, furnished room houses, butcher shops and all kinds of stores.

Several partners are advertised for. For good, honest opportunities for investment read The World's "Business Opportunities."

How many thousands of citizens do you suppose have lost their savings to go into the pockets of the aforesaid financial "kings?"

More, no doubt, than would care to own to it.

And how many do you suppose will in the future place any confidence in the advices of our great financial "kings?"

Well, so few that the aforesaid "kings" will conclude that kingly isn't what it used to be.

And why does the public allow itself to be duped? When there are thousands of good, honest opportunities presented every day.

You may find many good chances



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